

SONNET LV.



JAVA, soon sounding out his nature
thoroughly,
Found that he was a lovely virgin Boy*
Causeless, why did thou then deal with
him roughly?
Not yet content with him, sometimes,
to toy; But jealously kept, lest he should run
from thee !
Whom if thou kindly meant to love, 'twas
needless ! Doubtless lest that he should run
back to me ! If of him, any deal thou didst
stand heedless.

Thou coop'st him in thy closet's secret
corners ;
And then, thy heart's dear playfellow didst
make him !
Whom thou in person guardest! (lest
suborners Should work his freelege, or
in secret take him) And to this instant,
never would forsake him !
Since for soft service, slavish bonds be
changed !
Why didst thou, from thy jealous master
range ?

SONNET V.



T CHANCED, after, that a youthful
Squire,
Such as, in courting, could
the crafty guise, Beheld light LAYA.
She, with fresh Desire,
Hoping th'achievement of some richer
prize* Drew to the Courtier; who, with
tender kiss,
(As are their guileful fashions which
dissemble) First him saluted ; then (with
forged bliss
Of doubtless hope) sweet words, by pause,
did 'tremble. So whiles she slightly glosed
with her new prey,
My heart's eye (tending his false mistress'
train) Unyoked himself, and closely
'scaped away; And to PARTHENOPHE did
post amain, For liberal pardon; which she
did obtain. " And judge ! PARTHENOPHE !
(for thou canst tell!) That his escape from LAYA
pleased me well,"